



Goblin Man's Midnight Mischief

Listen up, kids, for a tale that's true,
About the Goblin Man, who might visit you!
With a twinkle in his eye and a sly little grin,
"Look out! Look out!" Let the story begin.

He tiptoes through town when the moon's shining bright,
"Look out! Look out!" In the still of the night.
He's off to Goblin Land, his magical place,
But only visits kids with a smile on their face.

If you're good, if you're kind, if you play fair and right,
The Goblin Man smiles and stays out of sight.
He'll spin on his heels, with a whoop and a sway,
"Look out! Look out!" He'll be on his way.

But oh, dear children, if you choose to be bad,
"Look out! Look out!" It might make him sad.
He sneaks and he creeps, oh so silent and low,
"Look out! Look out!" Wherever you go.

He knows every trick, every prank, every game,
"Look out! Look out!" He remembers your name.
He finds those who are naughty, who fuss and who fight,
"Look out! Look out!" In the shadows of night.

So heed this warning, take care what you do,
"Look out! Look out!" He's watching for you.
Be good, be kind, and you'll have nothing to dread,
With the Goblin Man's blessings, sleep tight in your bed!